Manhattan dwellers who belong neither to the rich nor to the very rich even dream of baving a whole house to them-selves. They cherish no delusions on that

For one reason, the small, private house is scarce. In some localities, indeed, it has been pushed almost out of existence by the flathouse and the apartment hotel and the houses still to be found in good localities below Fifty-ninth street bring big rents and cost four or five times as much to equip and run as a flat. In the more populous districts of Manhattan during the last two years or so, row after row of private houses has been pulled down to make room for sky-scraping flats, and in less congested districts further uptown, ouses of moderate size are plentiful, the population that settles there finds the rents too high when coupled with the cost of maintaining a house, and so often passes them by in favor of settling

Real estate men admit that in the newer districts where building operations are most active very few three and four-story houses are being erected at present. Land owners, they say, find it much more profitable to erect flathouses and apartment hotels. Consequently buildings of this sort now tower all over the upper part of Manhattan, as well as in the downtown

Below the Central Park, except in the streets and avenues where dwellings are occupied chiefly by their owners, the private se is fast being laid low, and some people prophesy that before many years there won't be a private house to rent in a good locality from the Battery to Fifty-

People of means recognized this tendency of the real estate market long ago, and those who meant to continue living in Manhattan refused to run the risk of hiring house and went to work to buy or to build. Thus it happens that in certain districts almost every foot of land is owned by the residents, who reserve the property for private use only and not for speculation.

In these localities, populated almost entirely by the very rich, the apartment house seldom darkens the landscape, but everywhere else it has the right of way and is fast brushing the private house out of its path. This is an interesting condition that concerns Manhattan people more than it does any one else.

At any rate, as a result of it, that part of the community courageous enough to grapple with the problem of housekeeping has reluctantly, but none the less surely, come to the conclusion that people of moderate means, ambitious to live in rooms bigger than a bandbox, or big enough at least to swing a cat in—although, come to think of it, cats are not tolerated in apartment houses—must move out of Manhattan to do it. There is absolutely no other way. One of this class admitted the other day, after climbing innumerable flights of stairs and keeping s'eady company with elevator bovs for nearly a month, that, although a family may live as cheaply in New York as they can in the suburbs, in order to do it they must put up with cramped quarters.

"It seems to me," she added, despairingly, "that builders are making flat house rooms smaller and smaller. In most of the low-priced apartments, the six rooms and bath enticingly mentioned in the advertisements, would, if the partitions were knocked down, make only one good sized room."

"Business is booming" remarked a real At any rate, as a result of it, that part of

"Business is booming" remarked a real estate man, who controls the renting of about 200 apartment houses on the West Side between Sixtieth and 125th streets, containing something like 3.000 a partments ranging in price from 225 to 2200 a month.

ranging in price from \$25 to \$200 a month.

There is not a single one of the forty-dollar apartments vacant, and we have 200 of them. In fact the only vacancies are among the high-priced variety.

"Rents are no cheaper, either, than they have been in the last two years, and they are no dearer. When the subway is finished, though, they may jump up a little.

"We can give a very nice little flat of four or five rooms and bath for \$25 a month, but not, of course, in a first-class neighbor-

four or five rooms and bath for \$25 a month, but not, of course, in a first-class neighborhood. For \$35 we can do better, and many of our \$40 flats are in an elevator building. The average rent paid in this part of the city for a comfortable apartment, with elevator and all modern improvements, is from \$900 to \$1,000 a year. Above 125th

street rents are lower.

"The newer apartment houses aim to give more in some respects than those built six or seven years ago, more rooms, and in some cases an elevator; but in other respects they do not improve on the older buildings.

As a rule, they are not so solidly constructed, less care in taken to deaden the millioners. less care is taken to deaden the walls and the rooms are smaller. For a person of quiet tastes to live in one of them is almost

quiet tastes to live in one of them is almost impossible.

This, of course, can't be helped. What most people are after in a cheap flat is quantity rather than quality. It is so much easier to store away a numerous family in six small rooms than in three larger rooms; and people with small pocketbooks and large families become inured to noise sooner than some others."

But, as most people have discovered, even the payment of \$1,000 or more a year for an apartment pretty well uptown is not bound to insure either large rooms or light bedrooms. In the highest priced, as in the lower, the tendency is to small, dimly lighted bedrooms opening upon an airelacher, and carvings and mirrors, a telephone and some other upstodate things. enart. A thousand-dollar dat means more trimmings and carvings and mirrors, a telephone and some other up-to-date things than its neighbor which rents for \$500 does not have, but not many more cubic feet of

This fact is doubtless a consolation to This fact is doubtless a consolation to the dwellers in cheap apartments, but for those who pay the higher rent and sometimes, too, strain every resource to pay it for the sake of comparative quiet and living in a good neighborhood it only helps to emphasize the fact that rents have reached a high point and that there is little likelihood that they will soon drop in Manhattan.

reached a high point and that there is little likelihood that they will soon drop in Manhattan.

Prior to the May-day shuffle, women hunt patiently for weeks for what promises to be a fairly comfortable flat free from suisances and at a reasonable rent, and every year the task to find such a home is harder. If the rent is reasonable, there are likely to be objectionable features; if the flat has no other drawbacks the rent is apt to be high.

This year's flat hunters, it seems, have come to the conclusion that in the last half dozen years not only have the rents of housekeeping apartments soared to the "swearing point," as one father of a family put it, but those asked in the apartment notels have been equally aspiring.

Even in the upper West Side —a region popularly, even if mistakenly, supposed to represent the acme of comforts at minimum prices, so far as dwelling places are concerned—one good-sized room in an apartment hotel brings \$900 a year, two and three rooms cost \$1,000, \$1,200, \$1,500, according to their size and situation. Single rooms looking out on nothing more cheerful than an inclosed court, cost never less than \$600 in a high-class house. And these prices are exclusive of meals. And yet apartment hotels are going up all over the city, and none, so far as can be learned, shows the least sign of failing.

Compared with these rents the prices quoted for houses in the same uptown lookilty by real estate men are cheap According to them, a three-story-and-basement house may be had ocasionally for \$1,200 a year, larger ones for from \$1,400 up to \$5,000.

An interesting phase of the housing question in Manhattan is developed by the

A PROBLEM THAT CONFRONTS
HOUSE HUNTERS NOW.

Recome in Flats Smaller. They Say, and
Repta High and May Be Higher—Private Heuses Searce—Single Floors in
Demand—Silli. People Will Live Here.
House-hunting time is around again.
So is the house hunter, or rather, the flat hunter; for in these days few of the mighty host of Manhattan dwellers who belong

fact that just now in many cases well-known people of good social position are renting and living in unimproved flats and parts of houses at which a few years ago they would not have deigned to look, merely for the sake of being in a convenient locality, below the Park and of getting one or two good-sized rooms.

Unimproved flats are not steam heated, and the housekeeping facilities, if there are any at all, leave much to be desired. Originally each was merely a floor of a private house from which the owner was driven by the encroachments of business or some other reason, which was then divided up among several tenants, the parlors usually being rented for some sort of business.

Some of them are on noisy thoroughfares

of business.

Some of them are on noisy thoroughfares and oftentimes sandwithed between commonplace shops. Nevertheless, every one is grabbed as soon as it is vacant and at almost any asset.

is grabbed as soon as it is vacant and ac almost any price.

One real estate dealer whose place of business is in the fifties who has been in that locality more than a score of years says there is scarcely a floor, a room, an attic even, of any description in a fairly good neighborhood between Washington Square and Central Park, that will not fetch a good rent if it can be utilized as suitable dwelling by persons of good social position.

fetch a good rent if it can be utilized as suitable dwelling by persons of good social position.

"Once upon a time," he remarked, reminiscently, "I remember that it was a waste of time to offer a floor or an apartment situated anywhere near the elevated road to any except business people, and that many persons who owned and lived in houses in a street which was encroached upon by a tailor or a dressmaker, immediately picked up their belongings and in high dudgeon moved off—to wish afterward perhaps, they hadn't done it. The situation is very different to day.

"People who call themselves quite fashiom ble live on the line of the elevated and the trolley, live over stores, next door to shops, between stables even, so long as they are comparatively near Fifth avenue and their environment retains something of the stemp of its old-time privacy.

"I have rented, and can rent any day I can get hold of one, a floor of two empty rooms in what was once a private dwelling for \$100 a month, even when a milliner or dressmaker occupies the parlor floor. When a house is near Fifth avenue or in Fifth avenue I can get much more than the for a floor.

"There is a well-known sculptor who pays a big price for the floor over a stable simply because it is between Fifth and Sixth avenues. Some of the best-known people in society go to that stable and mount cheerfully to what was once the cochmen's bedroom, even on occasion strying to a studio luncheon sent in from outside, or a studio luncheon sent in from

"The fact is, rents have grown to such proportious in this loc lity, as in many others, that people who once thought they could never live in anything smaller than a four-story house are glad enough to put up with a floor, and others who occupied a two-story flat have come down to one of medium size.

"Contrary to what some suppose, the building of so many new apartment houses

building of so many new apartment houses uptown does nothing whatever to lower rents down here. On the contrary, in the

rents down here. On the contrary, in the first-class apartment houses between Central Park and Twenty-third street the rents were never so high as they are to-day, some of them mounting up to \$4,500.

"But for all that, I don't believe New York's population stands much chance of being diminished on this score. Even in the choice between two or three rooms in Manhattan and a good-sized house outside of it, in my judgment, almost every head of a family will choose the rooms.

"Families with small children do move and probably will continue to move away every year, but the others stay."

NEW TYPE OF BUSINESS WOMAN. She Who Looks Well and Can Be Charming

The woman of fine presence and all around social eleverness has a two-to-one better chance in the business world just now than the trained specialist, in whatever department. Tactful, pleasing women, no matter how elight their technical knowledge, are in demand and get the chance to extend their usefulness while the speedy stenographers, efficient bookkeepers and the like make barely living wages. Many women who had no idea of working have entered the lists at the solicitation of those who recognized their fitness.

In the beauty parlors frequented by able air of interest and affability. Her gown alone is worth going to see. The arrangement of her hair, even the fashion of her belt clasp, smacks of exclusiveness and inside knowledge as to modes. And when she beckons the attendant to whom the customer is to be consigned it is with quite the manner of performing a benevolent

She is only a naid servitor. The real mistress sheltered in her inside office is a plainly-dressed. thoughtful-looking woman, with perhaps neither the taste nor

with perhaps neither the taste nor the inclination to get herself up in gloriously impressive fashion. She had the ability to build up a properly exclusive clientèle, however, and the sense to know that there should be an attractive seneschal to preside—a deputy mistress free from care whose entire time could be devoted to looking agreeable

In a sumptuous private sanitarium is another deputy mistress—a fine, dashing-looking woman who knows nothing whatever of nursing but has a prettily sympathetic way about her that wins favor with both guests and patients. She is always exceptionally well dressed, a prepossessing recommendation for the establishment. Women of tactful manners are employed by several of the great specialists to interview people when the doctor is away.

employed by several of the great specialists to interview people when the doctor is away.

It is the thing now in the exclusive dressmaking and outfitting establishments to have the patrons received as though they were guests. And a woman with good looks and social skill combined to come forward and make customers feel at home is a needed adjunct. She it is who shows them samples and takes them around the show cases, where costly gowns or waists are on exhibition. All this is done as though it mattered not a whit whether an order was securd or not. When it comes to costs and estimates another person is called, in and the woman who receives goes to welcome other guests. Social diplomacy never played so important a part in business as now.

Sometimes the woman who is exceptionally elever, well dressed and sophisticated is employed very pleasantly as outdoor companion by wealthy people who want an instructed person's company, or by young women who want a comrade on excursions which they may not make alone. But the field in which the tactful woman who is self-dependent finds best remuneration is as the handler of "educational propositions," promoter of mining stocks, real estate investments, savings bank securities and like issues. The promoter for these is of a very different calibre from the women admirably employed to beat up purchasers and demonstrate the efficacy of household and dry goods items.

Business men with ventures and interests

significance of the efficacy of household and dry goods items.

Business men with ventures and interests to advance can detect the right qualifications for a successful promoter in a moment. Not long ago a young woman was tempted to answer a very cleverly worded advertisement, which stated that experience was not necessary, nor technical training, nor canvassing. Good pay was offered and short hours. On keeping the appointment made in response to her application, she found that not canvassing, but what practically amounted to the same thing was wanted, namely, interviewing strangers and arousing their interest in a business wonture. She promptly refused the place to be met by genuine importuning that she should try the work.

"You are just the sort of lady we want," the man said. "Your looks and manner would take you anywhere. And you'd he making big commissions besides the salary in less than a fortnight."

The young woman withdrew, nor did she ever answer the three letters she received asking her to consider the proposition. But the case illustrates how much women of good culture and address are being utilized in business.

A WEDDING IN OLD YIRGINIA.

RECOLLECTIONS OF A WOMAN WHO IS NOW A GRANDMOTHER.

Arrival of the Bridegroom and His Cavalcade—Journey of the Bridai Procession to the Bride's New Home-Three Days of Merrymaking as a Welcome.

"How did rich people marry in your time?" asked a young woman of a stately woman who is a grandmother who, like was a guest at a recent noted wedfrom Virginia, told this story:

Your grandfather was the richest young man in the county, and I had a fortune of my own. The day of our marriage he "He was attended by his young friends, each of whom rode a white horse. They

wore high white hats, white silk knee

breeches and white silk hosiery. Their shoes were adorned with great be They came up the long lane which led to the great lawn in front of my home and their coming was quite like a pageant. This cavalcade was followed by a large number of slaves, the property of your grandfather. They were also mounted; here was one slave for each of your grand-

father's friends. "When your grandfather reached the entrance to the lawn he dismounted and was met by my father. As each attendant dismounted he was presented by your grandfather to my father, and the procession moved up the great walk to the wide portico of our home. There they were seated and served with such refreshments as all Southern gentlemen dispense to their guests.

"The attendants were conducted to various apartments to make ready for the event of the day. When your grandfather had been cared for by his special servant, he descended into the great family room and paid his most distinguished respects to my mother who, at that moment. both by reason of her stateliness and splendor would have been a noticeable personage at any court function.

"After this brief interview my mother withdrew and came to me in my chamber She was accompanied by my father. They bestowed upon me their most affectionate attention. Then the minister, the Bishop of the State, came in and laid his hands upon me as ne had done when I was confirmed by him, and as I knelt before him he gave me his blessing.

"My bridesmaids were then admitted and after each had kissed my hand all withdrew. My brothers and sisters then came in and we had a little reunion. Then came my maid, my old black mammy and

her husband, the latter a venerable hostler. "They bowed before me, as slaves in "They bowed before me, as slaves in those days were accustomed to do before white people, and in leaving me those dear old black people wept as if they never expected to see me again. Then came the other slaves of the plantation in couples, in genufiexion. The discarded wardrobes of the family were seen in that procession.

"Then I was left alone for a few minutes—all alone. In that time I bowed devoutly, and in that attitude my father came in and found me. I arose and he conducted me to the great salon below.

"The ceremony of my marriage was much the same as that observed to-day. Our Church has not deviated from its ceremonials in such affairs, however it may have been tempted to change some of its rubrics.

"A wedding breakfast followed. There was no music before or after the ceremonial. After the breakfast I was conducted to my mother's old family room and there under her direction my wedding gown was changed to a riding habit.

"As I passed out your grandfather met me and conducted me to the old stile block at the entrance of the lawn. It was covered with honeysuckle. Beside it stood the most beautiful animal that money and a thorough knowledge of blooded stock could procure.

"The saddle was of white silk; the outfit was caparisoned fit for a queen. My black mammy's old husband was the hostler. I do not know which seemed to be the those days were accustomed to do before

"The saddle was of white silk; the outfit was caparisoned fit for a queen. My black mammy's old husband was the hostler. I do not know which seemed to be the proudest, that old slave or the beautiful horse which awaited my coming.

"The attendants whom I had watched a short time before stood uncovered while your grandfather lifted me into the saddle as lightly as if I had been a feather. He was in his saddle a moment later, and then his friends mounted with the precision of trained cavalry. The bridal procession began its journey.

"It was several miles to the home of your grandfather. That journey came as near being triumphal as any of which I ever dreamed. It was a holiday all along the course. The road was lined by slaves, most of whom were dressed in white, and as we passed they bent to the earth, which was scattered with flowers.

"When we reached the entrance to the great lawn in front of your grandfather's house he lifted me from my saddle and, taking me by the hand, he led me in the courtilest manner up a path literally covered with flowers to the lintel of his house, which had welcomed other brides for several generations. At the entrance of the house your grandfather handed me the keys to the same.

"After a rest from the journey I was prepared for the banquet. None I have seen equalled it. What a splendid recollection it is! The dance which followed no one ever attempted to describe. The flower and chivalry of the Old Dominion were there. The plantation was a great, swelling volume of melody. I never knew when it ceased.

"The next day—a glorious one—there was for the part of the plantation was a great, swelling volume of melody. I never knew when it ceased.

volume of melody. I never knew when it ceased.

"The next day—a glorious one—there was a fox chase. A dinner followed which lasted far into the night. And again the plantation was enwrapped by melody such as one hears nowhere else on this earth. And the next day there was a fêts champêtr;s in the evening, a ball to the knights and the court of beauty—their queens.

"The day after there was a reception to my father and mother and brothers and sisters, who came on horseback over the route of the bridal party. At the close of the week there was a gathering of the slaves of both plantations, songs in the cabins, walks about the grounds and a distribution of gifts.

of gifts.

"That is how the rich people married in my time, my child, in that blessed State which we call the Old Dominion."

PRETTY CIRCUS WOMEN.

They Must Have Good Looks Nowadays as Well as Good Muscles. There is a new kind of circus girl, just

as there is a new chorus girl. The latest thing in chorus girls is slight and piquant, and in marked physical contrast to the opulent, stalwart beauty who was for-merly considered the only type adapted

MUSIC AND MUSICIANA

It is interesting to note in these days the miles of James W. Morrissey. His top hat is just as spotless and shiny as it was in the brave days of old when he managed the business of the pious prima donta Emma Abbott, who interpolated "Neurer, My God, to Thee" into opera, and kissed a man longer than any other woman had before dared to kiss one on the stage—at least, in the sight of an audience. Mr. Morrissey's did in those days. But they are not the same coat and hat.

Mr. Morrissey, it may be recalled, in-vented the Emma Abbott kiss, and did the duty of passionate press agent for it throughout the land, till easy people actually be-lieved in it. People who knew were aware that Miss Abbott and dear old William that Miss Abbott and dear old William Castle just used to stand with their mouths about an inch apart and wait while Mr. Morrissey, who stood in the wings, counted forty seconds by his watch. Then he used to whisper "Off," and it was all off.

Mr. Morrissey invented the Adelina Patti farewell, and he is still engaged in that business. He is now the well groomed business manager of Adelina Patti Farewell No. 5. That his right hand has not lost its cunning, nor his typewriter its guile, let the following morceau of press agency suffice to show:

cunning, nor his typewriter its guile, let the following moreau of press agency suffice to show:

"Madame Adeling Patti recently sang in Rome, Italy, for the benefit of the poor. The concert, Mr. Robert Grau states, was an enormous success, over \$20,000 being realized. Among the diva's selections were the grand arias from the operas of "Linda di Chamounix" and "The Wedding of Figaro," and for her encores Arditi's waltz, "Il Baccio," and "Home, Sweet Home," the latter being sung at the enthusiastic request of a large number of Americans who were present. At the conclusion Madame Patti was called again and again to the extent of nine times; but fascinating smiles, with the accompaniment of well thrown kisses to her audience, had to suffice for the other encores. Her admirers had assembled in thousands on this occasion. Madame Patti is now in Florence, where she remains for a week."

There is a certain daintiness of touch about that which makes the figured bass of the Hon. Tody Hamilton sound like the lowing of a Harlem organ. It is joyful news, too, that Adelina still sings the cradle song of the venerable Arditi and has her tear-fountain in working order for "Home, Sweet Home." Farewell, No. 5, ought to be a big thing in its way.

David Frangeon-Davies, the plain man

David Frangeon-Davies, the plain man of the hills, who thinks lightly of the "Dude fiddlers of the Boston Symphony Orchestra and the cynics of the St. Botolph Club, has been heard from again. He says that the "Ewige Lampe" in Cologne is a really good restaurant. Then he adds by way of foot note that he sang there in Beethoven's 'Ninth Symphony" and Mozart's "Requiem," Richard Strauss conducting. Doesn't that make any one's mouth water?

Mme. Schumann-Heink departs next week for a long concert tour in various parte of this land of the free. Her route was evidently made with a dice box and a large atlas. To give it exactly would tax the memory of a railway manager, but she goes from New York to Denver, thence to New Orleans, thence to Minneapolis and thence to Pittsburg—or something like that. Josephine Hartman, a pupil of the indefatigable Alexander Lambert, will be

It is wholly untrue that Miss Hartman made the famous joke about accompanying, for it is told of a young man who was studying piano in a German conservatory In the same school, studying under that sweet the same school, studying under that sweet memory of earlier days, Mme. Schroeder-Hanfstängl, was a young woman, a soprano, who had a deep and abiding aversion to singing in tune. Her efforts struck dismay to the entire school, except, of course, her teacher. When a certain public function was at hand the teacher went to the young pianist and asked him if he would accompany Miss Sharp. He responded with much unction:

"With great pleasure, madame, anywhere except on the piano."

A programme of Wagner and Strauss music, lately performed in London, evoked this bit of interesting criticism from the

commentator of the Daily News:

With Richard Straws as with Wagner, there is a distinct individuality. Each composer has worked according to his lights Wagner had the dramatic mind: Richard Straws is more subjective and introspective, and each expresses a different trait of the modern outlook on life. Each is a rebell, Wagner expressed his rebellion against the pettiness of circumstances by inventing heroic figures and evolving a heroic drama based on modern ideas, just as lbs n. in his carlier dramas, clothed nineterinh century intellectual rebellion in the old garments of the Sagas. Wagner's musical thought was romantically heroic; it is human emotion expressed in musical hyperbole and transee nds reality. Straws belongs to a different generation. The outwardly romantic has no great attractions for him, nor is his mind as dramatically simple and direct as Wagner's. A surdonic humor is one of Straws's wapons; Wagner did not handle it except when waging war on the Philistines in "Die Meist resinger." Wagner belit cathedrals of huge Gothic outlines: Straws's work has the fiorid sugg stiven so of Renaissance decorative art. Lis emotion is not so titanic, he is a lyrical and epic tone-poet rather than a musico-dramatist.

He furthermore complained that the concertmeister was not sufficiently capcommentator of the Daily News:

He furthermore complained that the concertmeister was not sufficiently capricious in his performance of the violin solo, and declared that a woman violinist ought to be engaged for this part. What a pity that Teresina Tua is no longer in the ring!

Marie Bréma and her son, Francis Braun. have been singing the last scene of "Die Waikure" at the Colonne concerts in Paris. The stalwart lady still calls herself Miss Marie Bréma, even when she sings Brunn-hilde to the fatherly Wetzn of her own boy. Here are family relations apparently as much mixed as those of the Wagnerian drama itself.

Two new juvenile prodigies have appeared in Europe. One is a little Spanish boy, 6 years of age, now living with Arthur Nikisch at Leipsic. He is a pianist and has a wonderful gift for trarsposing. He can play from memory preludes and fugues by Bach, sonatas by Beethoven and Mozart in any key named by his hearers. He is said to have also a real talent for compo-

sition.

His name is Pepito Arriola, and there is ground for hope that since he is in the hands of Mr. Nikisch he may not immediately be despatched to America on a concert tour. The other prodicy is a Creole named Jean Renaud. At 4 years of age he showed astorishing talen, and now at 10 he is said to be an amazing 'cellist. He has been studying for some years with that sterling artist, Hugo Becker.

The Budapest Philharmonic Society will celebrate next month the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. The festivities will last from May 3 to May 5 and will embrace concerts, meetings, a banquet, ex-cursions, &c. It sounds like one of those Coney Island celebrations of the music

Paris is sitting up o' nights now waiting for Emma Calvé to return, for when she for Emma Calvé to return, for when she does she is going to study the title rôle in Puccini's "Tosca." Of course Mme. Calvé will be mightily interesting in the rôle, for if there is one thing this woman can do it is act. But it is to be hoped that she will app ar in the part here before she has become tired of it, as she did of Carmen and began to travesty her own conception of the rôle. How many people realized that sometimes the adorable Emma was, in the language of the theatre, "guying" her part? will be mightly interesting in the role, for if there is one thing this woman can do it is act. But it is to be hoped that she will app ar in the part here b fore she has become tired of it, as she did of Carmen and began to travesty her own conception of the role. How many people realized that sometimes the adorable Emma was, in the language of the theatre, "guying her part?

Dr. Edward MacDowell, dean of the guild of resident American componers, is not lost. He is engaged to play the piano at the concert of the London Philharmonic Society on May 14. He will play his own piano concert in D minor, which was made known to English music lovers at Crystal

the concert of the London Philharmonic Society on May 14. He will play his own plane concerto in D minor, which was made known to English music lovers at Crystal Palace by Teresa Carreno on April 7, 1900.

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with 12x20 oval plate mirror; top measures 18x33 in.; well made and well finished throughout.



ing GOreed and Sideboard

Handsome Golden Oak rattan with serpentine body, rub-ber tired wheels, top measures 18x36 in., wheels, top measures 50x23 green run-ning gear; this week to

55 19 28 in. price,

Hardwood Ice Box. Ice capacity, 65 lbs.; 2 doors; height of box, in.; depth,



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Customers may add to their Accounts in either store or make payments at either, suiting their own convenience. No extra charges of any kind.

## CURE FOR BEAUTY BLEMISHES.

MOLES ARE AMONG THEM, IF THEY DO INDICATE LUCK.

Some Methods of Removing Them and Warts, Sties and Stains of the Skin as Well-And Red Faces and Pale Faces,

Too, Can Be Changed by Health Rules. Moles may be considered to bring good luck, but they are not always regarded as

Moles are also often successfully treated by being repeatedly injected with weak aqueous solutions of iodine, ammonia or nitric acid. This is a dangerous experi-ment, however, unless taken under a doc-

For moles which more closely resemble freckles, use: Touch the moles twice daily with a small brush dipped in this preparation. Shake the bottle well before using.

Another recipe calls for:

Those other beauty blemishes, warts, are often successfully treated by applying two drops of Fowler's solution three times daily. After a time they disappear and the skin appears normal in a week or ten days. Warts may also be cured by touching them carefully, once a day, with a camel's hair brush dipped in this solution:

Collodion. 10 drams

A sty, which is another blemish on brauty s face, is best treated with an application of hot cloths. Wring them out of water as hot as can be borne. Also bathe the eyes frequently with warm water containing spirits of camphor, the proportion being five drops to half a cup of water To remove yellow stains from the face take an ounce of dried rose leaves, add half a pint of white wine vinegar and let it stand for ten days: then draw off the vinegar and add to it half a pint of rose water. Keep this liquid bottled, and when using pour a tablespoonful or so on a bit of cloth and sponge the face. Let it dry on the skin.

on the skin.

Vinegar, as is well known, prevents discoloration. Bathe a bruise with vinegar as soon as the accident happens. If it can be kept in place, lay a cloth soaked in vinegar over the injury, moistening it as it dries, and there will be little, if any, discoloration.

TRYING A NEW SODA DRINK.

"The soda man reached down under the

counter and brought out a hatchet-not to tomahawk me with, but to chop off a chunk of ice. He explained to me casually that they hadn't got out all their ice tools

yet.

"He broke up the chunk of ice he had chopped off and put the fragments in a soda glass; then he put the glass under

goirg out in the sun, weer a thin veil. Hot footby the or Turkish baths are helpful. Try the footby the every third night for two weeks. Have the witer as hot as connected the borne. This draws the blood from the best.

If the face is unnaturally pale, after by thing it with rose water and giving it a brisk but gestle rubbing with a Turkish towel apply a lotion made of four ounces of rose witer, three ounces of glycerine and two drams of liquid ammonia. Rub it well into the skin and then wipe it off with a short towel.

A daily walk of two or three miles will improve a pale or sallow complexion and perhaps in time give rosy cheeks.

Walk quickly. Breathe deeply. Take a long breath, close your mouth and retain the breath as long are possible: then exhibe slowly. Your cheeks will flush with the exertion of "really and truly breathing," your head will be held more erect, and your chest will expand. The skin will become clearer and roses grow in the cheeks.

TRYING A NEW SODA DRINK.

a syrup spout down at one end of the fountain and drew a little syrup into it. Then he shifted the glass along the fountain. with halts at irregular intervals, until finally he had drawn into it a little each of four kinds of syrups. Then he squired into the glass and shook the compound vigorously; put the glass under a soda spout and filled it up with fizz, and finally stuck a straw down in it and set it before me on the counter; saying gravely:

"To be taken with a straw."

"I suspected that the reason for this was that the earlier purchasers of the drink could not absorb much of it at once, but must take it gradually; for this the effect could be observed in time to make it possible to take the bulk of it away from the drinker and so save him from serious consequences, if such a step should prove necessary. But I drank it, or most of it, and felt mo evil effects from it.

"What do you think?" said the soda dispenser more cheerfully.

"I have seen worse." I said; and so I

could not absorb much of it at once, but must take it gradually; for this the effect could be observed in time to make it possible to take the bulk of it away from the drinker and so save him from serious consequences, if such a step should prove necessary. But I drank it, or most of it, and felt no evil effects from it.

"What do you think? said the soda dispenser more cheerfully.

"I have seen worse. I said; and so I had—once.

TRYING A NEW SODA DRINK.

Experience of a Venturesome Man at the Opening of the Season.

"About now," said Mr. Nozzleby, "is the time when the dispensers of soda water are thinking up new drinks for summer and trying them on an unsuspecting public to see whether they are likely to take or not. I saw one of these new drinks announced yesterday on a paper pasted on a soda water signboard in front of a drug store, and asked for one.

"Are you in good health?" the man behind the soda counter asked.

"Why, sure!"

"Made your will?" said the soda man.

"Yep."

"The soda man reached down under the "Tsaid nothing of that experience to this

soda man called 'Mystery.' I took a 'Mystery' once.

"I said nothing of that experience to this later dispenser, but rose and pushed back my glass on the counter.

"You'll mention it to your friends?' said the soda man.

"If I live,' I said. At which he put the tomahawk back under the counter and I passed out into the cold world, and, being still alive, I am now mentioning it."

## TIRED MOTHER'S STORY

Of Baby's Dreadful Suffering from Eczema Happily Cured by Cuticura Remedies

"Charlie was fretful and cross, but as he was cutting teeth, I didn't think much of that," said Mrs. Helen Rath of 821 10th Ave., New York City. "Even when a rash broke out on his face I wasn't frightened, because everybody knows that that is quite common with teething bables. But the rash on Charlie's poor little face spread to his neck, chest and back. I



had never see panything quite like it before. The skin rose in little lumps, and matter came out. My baby's skin was hot, and how he did suffer! He wouldn't est, and night after pight I walked the floor with him weak as I was. Often I had to stop because I felt faint and my back throbbed with pair. But the worst pain of all was to see my poor little boy burning and itching with those nasty sores, which the neighbors said was Eczems. A lady across the street gave me some Curicura Ointment. I think the box was about half full, and a piece of Cuticura Soap. I followed the directions, bathing Charle with the Soap and putting that nice Ointment on the sores. I wouldn't have believed that my baby would have been cured by a little thing like that. Not all of a sudden, mind you. Little by little, but so surely, Charife and I both got more peace by day, and more sleep by night. The sores sort of dried up and went away. I shall never forget one blessed night when I went to

bed with Charlie heside me, when I woke up the sun was streaming in. For the first time in six months I had slept through the night without a break. Yes. that fat little boy by the window is Charlie, and his skin is as white as a snowfake, thanks to the Cuticura Remedies."

PRICES: Cutteurs Resolvent, 50c, per bottle (in the form of Chocolate Coated Pills, 2'c, per vial of 60): Ointment, 50c, ; Boap, 2bc. Send for "Humours of the Blood, Skin and Scalp, and How to Care Tnem." Depote: Lendon, 27 Charterhouse Sq.: l'aris, b Rue de la Paix; Boston, 137 Commbes Ave. Potter Dang and Chemical Corporation, sole Proprietors.